Praise the Lord

Esterlyn

My heart is heavy, my spirit's weak,
I'll lift my eyes.
My hope is gone, I feel alone
I'll lift my eyes.

Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.
Beauty for ashes,
Good news to the poor,
You comfort the lonely
You open wide those prison doors,
You give joy for sadness
You cause blind eyes to see
Oh, Jesus you've been a good friend to me

Praise Him

All you saints, praise Him with your heart,
Praise Him sun and moon,
Praise Him all you stars above
let's praise.

Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord oh my soul, praise the Lord.

Lyrics submitted by maumauss.

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